SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1790. THE NUMBER 110.

New-York Weekly Museum.

PRINTED and PUBLISHED by HARRISSON AND PURDY, at their PRINTING-OFFICE, No. 3, PECK-SLIP; where Subscriptions are taken in at *Ten Shillings* per annum; Essays, Articles of Intelligence, Advertisements, &c. are gratefully received.

ASSIZE of BREAD,
Established April 30, 1790.

A loaf of inspected superfine wheat flour to weigh one pound eight ounces and an quarter for six-pence.—A loaf of inspected common wheat flour to weigh one pound eleven ounces for six-pence.—A loaf of rye flour to weigh one pound five ounces for three-pence.

We are all good for SOMETHING.

A STORY.

WELL, said the shipwrecked Benevento, as he got on shore from a raft, so far, so good: our ship is gone to the bottom, my five companions, who determined to share my fate, have just been swept away, and here am I, the saddest dog of the set, in a whole skin, safe and sound ashore; I am dripping wet, but what of that, the sun shines bright, and, as one element moistened me, it is the business of the other to dry me. So Benevento having exposed himself, a while upon the ridge of a small rock, and receiving a few suggestions from his stomach, that it would be prudent to explore the hospitality of the neighbourhood, he crossed the sands, climbed the beach, and attended a rising ground, which gave him a commanding view of the adjacent country: but all was dismal and dreary. No flocks were feeding, and no herds grazing within his ken. His eyes wandered over a bleak and barren prospect, that wore no marks of social life; he rambled about for some hours, without discovering any vestage of human footsteps; and, growing faint with fatigue and hunger, he cast a melancholy eye to the ocean from whence he had just been delivered. Ah, my good fellows, said Benevento, your sorrows are at an end. You are asleep where nothing can disturb your repose; the noisy billows roll over you, and you hear them not. You do not know what it is to faint with fatigue, or sicken with hunger. It is far better to kick against a wave for a few minutes and be at rest, than to escape ashore in a desart country, where a man may die for want of dinner, and then be served up at supper, to the first hungary hyæna that may happen to smell him out. Thus did he utter his complaints; when a voice bid him check his impatience, and submit to the will of Heaven. Benevento turned himself at the sound, and saw a venerable old man, clad in a coarse garment; his hoary beard descended to his girdle, and a staff supported his steps. Revrend father, said the sailor, has heaven sent you here to relieve my wants, or to see me die? for if you cannot engage for the former, you must soon prepare for the latter. It is right and reasonable for us to suppose, my son, said the hermit, that the good we receive comes from Heaven, that we may be grateful for it, and you may consider me as its minister: in affording you the relief you want. Come then with me to my cell, and share the produce of it; the food that sustains me shall cherish you, and the bed, on which I rest, shall give you repose. I am the only one, said Benevento, that escaped from the wreck, and as matters are likely to turn out, I begin to be thankful to the plank that brought me ashore. Rather, thank Heaven, replied the hermit, for having preserved thee, and let thy future life be one continued scene of gratitude for its preservation of thee. Well, said Benevento to himself, this is very fine talking, but I had rather see something to eat, than the finest discourse in the world. So they came to the cell, and the hermit prepared a table for the shipwrecked stranger. Dried fruits, bread and milk were all he had to give, but he gave them with all his heart, and, having blessed the giver of all good things, he retired to a little oratory, and left Benevento to his meal, and Benevento found it luxury. The hermit soon returned, and seasoned the remainder of the evening with conversation of wisdom and piety. He then shewed his weary guest the mattrass on which he was to repose. There rest thy aching limbs, said he, and may Heaven watch over thy slumbers. An hour after sunrise, I shall call thee to repeat the refreshment of the evening, when I will set the on thy way. Benevento slept sound, arose in the morning, eat an hearty breakfast, and proceeded with his venerable conductor. They walked on slowly for some time, when they gained the ascent of a very steep hill, when the hermit stopped to take leave of his guest. We must now part, my son, said the old man: take your way to the left of yonder peak, and you will soon reach the habitantions of men: be grateful to Heaven for the good it bestows; be patient under the evil it inflicts, and adore the Providence that governs the world. Farewell. I think, my good father, said Benevento, that your cell is but a miserable habitation, and I cannot think what good you can do by living alone in such an inhospitable desart. *We are all good for something*, said the hermit; we have, all of us, our respective stations and duties allotted us by Providence, and I may, perhaps, fulfil the end of my living, in this solitude, by having saved a shipwrecked sailor from starving.

The WOMAN *of the* TOWN.

A Shandean.

MY name, sir, said she, is Susan, and my fathers name was Worthy; Heaven had blessed him with a competency, and a wife upon whom he doated. I am the survivor of two daughters, and we were bred up with every instance of affection and tenderness.

The girl who made this declaration was almost naked; I had met her in the street, and, when women of this description and in this situation, stop me, it is just like putting a pistol to my breast: of course, I stand and deliver.

Some how or other we had got together to a tavern, and we had each taken a glass or two of wine before I put the above question to her.

What is your name, my dear? said I: she answered, my name, sir, is Susannah. Then I will drink your health, Susannah. Would you chuse a biscuit, Madam? said the waiter: Susannah looked at me; eager was the look, so I ordered the fellow to bring a fowl.

My attention was monopolized by the two objects, the languid and emaciated beauty of Susannah; and the avidity with which she devoured her food. You have told me, said I, the name of your parents, and their situation; that they lived in happiness, and enjoyed a competency: how then have you degenerated into this life of misery and vice?

If misery, which has resulted from the treachery of others, can be deemed degeneracy; if actions at which the mind revolts, and to which the heart never assented, can be termed vice, I am indeed, said Susannah, the most degenerated and vicious of my sex, for, believe me, continued this unhappy girl, my life is filled up by a continued series of repentance.

She burst into a flood of tears, I took every possible mode to soothe her grief, and at length to sketch out the causes of her sorrow and her shame.

I am not, said Susannah, a sacrafice to credulity; I did not fall by seduction, I was ruined by villany; I was not betrayed by the man I loved; I was debauched by the wretch I hated.

The father of Susannah had introduced a lover to her, whom she disliked and rejected: the wretch determined upon revenge; he conspired with a maid servant; a sleeping portion was administred to her, and the worst purpose was perpetrated.

Susannah disclosed the whole affair to her father, who pursued her ravisher, determined to inflict upon him the severest vengeance; a fever, however overtook him while on the pursuit, and he died in a wretched public house in an obscure village.

Susannah resolved upon quitting her mother's house, and had pursued her way to London, resolved to apply for service.

She was recommended from a register office to an old lady, who received her with tenderness, and treated her more like a com-

panion than a ſervant: but ſcarcely had her mind reaſſumed a part of its uſual ſerenity, when a freſh misfortune broke in upon her like a hurricane: the traitor who had ruined her paid a viſit to the houſe, and the inſtant he appeared ſhe fell ſenſeleſs on the floor.

On recovering, ſhe confeſſed to the old lady the whole of the misfortune under which ſhe ſuffered, and was ſoothed by repeated offers of friendſhip and protection: in a few weeks however, ſhe awoke to the ſame horror which had been the original cauſe of her woe; the old woman was no other than a procureſs and by her ſhe was a ſecond time betrayed to the object of her hatred.

Rage and pride raiſed a paſſion in her breaſt too violent for nature to withſtand, a fever and delirium, were the conſequences: ſhe quitted the houſe of proſtitution the inſtant ſhe had ſtrength, but on getting into the ſtreet, was arreſted at the ſuit of her miſtreſs for diet and lodging, and of her apothecary for medicines.

It was at this inſtant, a young mechant appeared; with a ſeeming generoſity he paid the debt, and with affected ſenſibility commiſerated her ſituation. He removed her to a lodging: her gratitude ſoon influenced a ſurrenderer of her perſon: though her heart was unſtained ſhe would not claim the pride of virtue. The youth ſoon left her, poverty was the conſequence, and in the courſe of a few months unhappy Suſannah became a Woman of the Town.

An Old Maid,

IS a perfect tygreſs of the human race, and without diſtinction, falls upon and devours man, woman and child. She hates all womankind and all mankind; and her principle reaſon is, becauſe ſhe hates herſelf.——She is the firſt to proclaim a death, a burial, a marriage, a courtſhip, or a chriſtening; and two young people of the oppoſite ſex, walking twice together in the Streets, is ſufficient to confirm a match or an intrigue. If a married lady is not happy enough to have the politeſt of huſbands, or if ſhe returns a courtſey or a ſmile to ſome younger or more modiſh man, ſhe is dying with venom like a toad 'till ſhe has ſpit her ſpleen into the minds and hearts of all the town, againſt the innocent lady.

An old maid never miſſes church, and harrangues upon good divine diſcourſes, and cenſures all who neglects publickly to hear the word of God, though ſhe never practiſed thoroughly one holy tenet, or fulfilled a commandment of the Lord.

In ſhort, an old maid is oppoſite to every thing that nature conſtituted amiable, generous, good, or true. She is a peſt to ſociety, a hypocrite amongſt men and women, a Phariſee in the eye of Heaven, and a rank putrid abomination to the deity.

Professional Anecdote of Dr. Franklin.

WHEN he came to Philadelphia, in 1723, he was firſt employed by one Keimer, an eccentric genius, as a preſſman: for he was then printing an elegy of his own compoſition, on the death of Aquilla Roſe—and as he had but one ſmall fount of types, and uſed no copy, but compoſed the elegy in the preſs, he could not employ him in the compoſition.—Keimer wae a viſionary, whoſe mind was frequently elevated above the little concerns of life, and conſequently very ſubject to make miſtakes, which he very ſeldom took the pains to rectify. Franklin had frequently reaſoned with him upon the importance of accuracy in his profeſſion, but in vain. His fertile head however ſoon furniſhed him with an opportunity to ſecond his arguments by proof. They ſoon after undertook an impreſſion of a primer that had been lately publiſhed in New-England. Franklin overlooked the piece, and when his maſter had ſet the following couplet—

When the laſt trumpet ſoundeth,
We ſhall not all die,
But we ſhall all be *changed*,
In the twinkling of an eye,

he privately removed the letter c, and it was printed off—

When the laſt trumpet ſoundeth,
We ſhall not all die,
But we ſhall all be *hanged*,
In the twinkling of an eye.

From the New-York Daily Gazett.

Mr. M'Lean,

AS the body of the Earl of Bellamont, formerly his Britanic Majeſty's Governor of New-York, hath, within theſe few days, been taken up from an ancient vault in Fort George, where it hath quietly lain for near a century paſt, and his Lordſhip's name, in conſequence of ſuch diſcovery, having been once more brought to remembrance by the newſpapers, it may not be amiſs to mention an anecdote ſomewhat remarkable of him.

"Lord Bellamont was, in the early part of his life, a very gay man; and, following the caſt of the court, and of the times in which he lived, was conſidered as a nobleman of great indulgence in illicit amours, too politely and faſhonably termed *gallantry*, when it might be fortunate for young people of faſhion if it were marked with a more diſcountenancing epithet. Such indulgence, however, his Lordſhip greatly lamented for years before his death; and, as he was thought to be a Roman Catholic (and ſtrictly ſo the latter part of his life) the memento or puniſhment he impoſed upon himſelf, for ſuch his paſt criminal indulgencies, was, that once every week, for years before his death, at a certain hour in the evening, he dreſſed completely in the habit and attire of a lady, and, after ſitting by himſelf for an hour in the chapel, walked for a certain time upon the rampart of Fort-George! It was not merely the external dreſs of a lady that his Lordſhip put on: he wore the habit complete from head to foot, and uſed conſtantly to have the neweſt faſhioned dreſſes come over to him from England every year.

"None but his own Valet de Chambre was perſonally privy to this buſineſs, which, however, was ſhrewdly conjectured by others in the family to be as it really was; yet no perſon ever took the liberty of touching upon the ſubject with his Lordſhip, until a young officer of the company that did duty at the Fort (then lately arrived from England) ſaid one day at dinner, "My, Lord, the centry on duty laſt night declared to me that he ſaw the apparition of a woman walking on the ramparts, and that he means, the next time it appears, to fire a ball!" His Lordſhip made no anſwer, but from that time diſcontinued his walks, in female dreſs, upon the ramparts; but he never failed, to the end of life, dreſſing as uſual, and fitting his ſtated time in the chapel by himſelf."

Thus deep! to feeling minds, advanced in years, doth recollection and the *ſting* of guilt reach, even though the cauſe be entirely ſecret from the world. Nothing, however, in this little publication, is intended as diſreſpectful to the character of the noble Lord, whoſe remains are now by accident in public view, but the reverſe; *de mortues nil niſi bonum*, is an old and good maxim.

Vitiis nemo ſine naſcitur, optimus illi
Qui minimis urgetur. Hor.

This anecdote, Sir, was from an anceſtor of the perſon who now ſends it to you, which anceſtor was the perſonal acquaintance and friend of the ſaid Bellamont; whoſe title, at his deceaſe, became extinct, but was by his preſent Majeſty, revived in the perſon of Charles Coote, now Lord Bellamont, deſcended from a colateral branch of the family of the noble Lord of whom the aforementioned anecdote is given.

The Fort-George Committee have done honour to our country, in the directions given, that the remains of his Lordſhip, and of others found in the receſſes of the Fort, be carefully collected, and depoſited, in the public burial ground.

Homo.

Congreſs of the United-States.

NEW-YORK.

Monday, *June* 14, 1790.

A Meſſage was received from the Preſident informing that he had approved and ſigned an act for extending ſundry acts therein mentioned, to the ſtate of Rhode-Iſland; an act for the relief of Thomas Jenkins and company; and alſo a reſolution for annexing to the code of laws, the ſeveral treaties now made, and that may be made between the United States and foreign nations.

The houſe went into committee and finiſhed the bill for laying additional duties on wines;—a debate enſued, whether the houſe ſhould immediately proceed to a conſideration of the report—it was urged that it would be proper not to take up the report, till the queſtion for aſſuming the ſtate debts ſhall be finally decided.

On the queſtion to proceed to the immediate conſideration thereof, the houſe divided—Ayes 30—Noes 24.

The report was then taken up and agreed to.

A motion was then made for engroſſing the bill. This was not agreed to:—The bill was then laid on the table.

A meſſage was received from the Senate, informing that they had paſſed the bill for extending the judiciary laws of the United States to the ſtate of Rhode Iſland, with an amendment. The Senate propoſed that in ſtead of 1000 dollars as the ſalary of the diſtrict Judge in that ſtate, that it ſhould be 800. This the houſe agreed to.

Tuesday, *June* 15.

The bill for the relief of Nathaniel Twining was read a ſecond time and committed.

The houſe went into committee, and made ſome progreſs in the Poſt-Office bill.

Wednesday, *June* 16.

John Sevier, Eſq. a member from North-Carolina, appeared and took his ſeat.

The houſe reſolved itſelf into a committee on the Poſt-Office bill, and went through the ſame.

A meſſage was received from the Preſident of the United States, tranſmitting a copy of the ratification of the new conſtitution by the ſtate of Rhode-Iſland.

Thursday, *June* 17.

The bill to authorize the purchaſing of Weſt-Point, was read the third time and paſſed.

Mr. Gilman from the committee to whom was recommitted the bill for the regulation and government of ſeamen in the merchant ſervice, reported the bill with ſeveral amendmentsr They were laid on the table.

The bill for the ſettlement of the accounts between the United States and individual ſtates, was ordered to be printed, to be again taken up on Monday.

Mr. Gerry laid the following motion on the table—"Whether any and what fees or emoluments ſhall be annexed to the office of conſul or vice conſul." The motion was referred to a ſelect committee.

The houſe took up the report of the committee of the whole on the Poſt-Office bill. The bill was agreed to and ordered to be engroſſed for a third reading.

FRIDAY, *June* 18.

The houſe took up the bill for laying additional duties.

A motion was made to ſtrike out part of the bill relative to an exciſe.—

On this motion much debate enſued, when on the putting of the queſtion it was negatived—Ayes 19—Noes 26.

Several amendments were made to the bill, and the queſtion for engroſſing poſtponed until Monday, to which day the houſe adjourned.

NEW-YORK, *June* 19.

We hear that the Senate of the United States took up the reſolution of the Houſe of Repreſentatives, reſpecting an adjournment to Baltimore, which, on motion, was poſtponed for a fortnight; thirteen to eleven.

A letter received at Wincheſter, the 1ſt inſt. dated at Lexington, Kentuckey, May 29, ſays, "Yeſterday a body of Indians came into this neighbourhood, killed ſeveral white people, took ſeveral children priſoners, and carried off a number of horſes. Two companies of volunteers march to morrow morning in purſuit of them. Much trouble is expected in this quarter this ſummer, as the ſavages appear to be determined on every barbarity and miſchief in their power."

A melancholy accident happened on Sunday evening. A promiſing boy of nine years of age, nephew of Sir John Temple, fell overboard, from a ſloop in the North-River, and was unfortunately drowned.

We learn from Newport, that the Hon. THEODORE FOSTER, and Gen. STANTON, are appointed to repreſent the ſtate of Rhode-Iſland in the Senate of the Congreſs of the United States; that it was expected theſe gentlemen would embark on Wedneſday laſt to take their ſeats in that auguſt body; and that the Houſe of Aſſembly of Rhode-Iſland adjourned on Saturday evening laſt, having finiſhed the important buſineſs of the ſeſſion.

Accounts from Elizabeth-Town, New-Jerſey, ſay:—"The inſect, denominated the *Heſſian Fly*, has again made its appearance in theſe parts. Its deſtructive ravages, in many places, are ſo great, eſpecially in Suſſex, that the huſbandman will ſcarcely obtain his ſeed."

During the courſe of the operations in leveling the works of Fort George, ſeveral articles have been diſcovered, that have probably been depoſited and lain there ever ſince the firſt ſettlement of this city. Among which are, a number of old Dutch tobacco pipes, ſomewhat different from thoſe uſed in the preſent day; the remains of a braſs hilted ſword of the faſhion of the laſt century, and a few pieces of coin, the moſt curious is a ſilver piece, about the ſize and value of a piſtareen, coined at Groningen in 1605.

In removing the earth where the chapel* formerly ſtood a number of bones have been dug up, but the coffins were totally decayed. Three vaults have alſo been diſcovered. on opening the firſt, which was within the walls of the chapel, only the remains of a ſingle coffin were to be ſeen, which by the plate appears to have been the body of the Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Hays, wife of Governor Hunter, who died the 8th of Auguſt, 1716.

The ſecond vault contained the remains of four or five coffins, two of which were of lead. One of them contained the remains of the Earl of Bellamont, who died in 1701, Governor of this then province, as appears from a ſilver eſcutcheon, chaſed with the arms of the Coote family of Ireland, being three cootes, with wolves as ſupporters. The other coffin, probably, contains the remains of his lady. In the third vault nothing remained but a few bones, the coffins being entirely decayed into duſt.

* *The chapel was accidentally burnt down in the ſpring of* 1741.

By the Britiſh Packet Sandwich, Capt. Dillon, we have received the following intelligence:

LONDON, *May* 7.

SPANISH WAR.

On an affair of this importance, preſented thus ſuddenly to the public notice, and equally *unexpected* and *unexplained*, it is not more our duty than our wiſh to furniſh every information which can reflect a light on this national and intereſting procedure.

It was firſt announced by a moſt ſingular preſs of ſeamen, which took place on the river on Tueſday evening, and which continued through the whole of yeſterday. During the late war, we do not remember one accompanied by ſuch a combination of circumſtances. Inſtead of a *Captain*, to whom this nomination is uſually given an Admiral, Sir Hyde Parker, is appointed to the ſuperintendence.

The whole of the number preſſed amount from our moſt correct accounts, to near three thouſand. The tenders which contain theſe men, have their decks covered with ſoldiers, who, with fixed bayonets, forbid all approach.

Of thoſe who have been taken, we are happy to ſay, that the greater part is rejoicing in finding that the hoſtilities are directed againſt Spain, and feel happy under circumſtances which would otherwiſe occaſion depreſſion and deſpair!

An expreſs from Portſmouth, yeſterday morning, we have received authentic information, that his Majeſty's ſhip Southampton, Pegaſus, Nautilus, Termagant, Flirt and Drake, ſailed on Tueſday night on ſome ſpecial ſervice. This was in conſequence of a meſſenger from the admiralty to Admiral Roddam, with diſpatches of the greateſt importance.

Beſides theſe orders, the Admiralty Board thought proper yeſterday to order the following ſhips to be immediately put in commiſſion:

Royal Sovereign, 100; Victor, 100; Formidable, 98; Princeſs Royal, 98; Gibraltar, 80; Egmond, 74; Valiant, 74; Warrior, 74; Robuſt, 74; Alexander, 74; Alfred, 74; Courageux, 74; Canada, 74; Arethuſa, 38; Minerva, 38; La Nymphe, 36; La Prudente, 36; Melampus, 36; Iphigenia, 32; Winchelſea, 32; Hinde, 28; Huſſar, 28; Cyclops, 28; Boreas, 28; Daphne, 20; Tyſiphone fire-ſhip, 12.

A frigate has been already diſpatched to Gibraltar, and it is ſuppoſed that a ſquadron will immediately follow it.

Count Florida Blanca, the Spaniſh miniſter, is reported to be a warm man, though a faithful and able ſervant of his maſter. Poſſibly in his cooler moments he may be glad to correct the haſty ſtile of his anſwer to the remonſtrance of the Britiſh Ambaſſador. The language held by the Court of Madrid, when applied to on the ſubject of the ſeizure of the Britiſh ſhips in Nootka Sound, is reported to have been, "We are warranted in the proceeding complained of, and we are ready to juſtify it."

MARINE LIST.

Packet Sandwich, Dillon, Falmouth.
Ship Olive Branch, Barnwall, Dublin.
Brig Peru, Baddock, Port-au-Prince.
Polly, ———, Montego-Bay.
Havanna, Suter, Newry, with 170 paſſengers.

COPPER-PLATE PRINTING,
And ENGRAVING,

ARE performed at Mr. Burger's, No. 153 Water-ſtreet, near the Crane-Wharf—The engraving by Cornelius Tiebout—The printing by John Burger, jun. A ſpecimen of ther abilities may be ſeen at their ſhop.

It is preſumed that this undertaking will meet with the eucouragement of all thoſe who wiſh the increaſe of the uſeful arts in this country.

N. B. Bills of exchange and lading, meſſage and ſhop cards, large maps and muſic, are neatly executed and printed at a reaſonable price, and may be had at the ſhorteſt notice. June 18.

NATHANIEL SMITH,
PERFUMER,

BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public in general that he has removed his hair powder and perfume manufactory, the ſign of the Roſe, from No. 187, Queen-Street, to No. 42, Hanover-Square, where he continues to manufacture his perfumed Engliſh white hair powder and his clariſied hard and ſoſt pomatums, on a new conſtruction that was never introduced into this country before, they are rendered exceeding nutritive to hair, feels cool and pleaſing to the head, and never cauſes the leaſt heat or agitation, but on the contrary, ſtrengthens and nouriſhes the hair, keeping it from turning grey, or combing off, to be had no where elſe but above, without his labels upon them.

Ladies and gentlemen's dreſſing caſes; Almond paſte for the hands, Ditto balls, brown and white; Rollers to curl the hair; Gentlemens dreſs black ſilk bags and routs for the hair; Powder bags and boxes; ſwan down and ſilk puffs, Razors & ſtraps, Fine Windſor ſoap, Hard and ſoft pomatum; Mareſchal, orange and tuberoſe ditto.

Smith ſtill continues to make the full dreſs vergettee toupees, ſuch as cannot be equalled for eaſe and elegance, ſuch as to ſave ladies a great deal of trouble with their own hair.

Smith's pomaid de graſſe for thickening the hair,

Likewiſe his liniments for deſtroying nits in the hair, with printed directions. Fine lavender water, double diſtilled, drawn from the flowers,

Blacking cakes, Tortois ſhell ſliders. Gentlemen's ſhaving boxes filled with ſoap, at 2s each, Shaving powder and ſhaving cakes, Long and ſhort crooked tortoiſeſhell combs for ladies and gentlemen's hair, do. dreſſing combs. Smith's balſamic lip ſalve, and cold cream. His vegetable face powder, his nervous eſſence for the tooth-ach, his highly approved of milk of roſes, with printed directions. Ladies dreſs and half dreſs cuſhions, curls and braids ready made, or made to any pattern, with a great aſſorment of long hair for ſale; with all the beſt kinds of hair powder, both ſcented and plain. Tooth and buckle bruſhes, Ivory and horn combs of all kinds, tooth powder and pearl dentrifice, Black lead pencils, and black pins. Smelling bottles and eſſence of bergamot, eſſence of lavender, do. of lemon, do. of orange, do. of thyme, with all kind of perfumed waters, and various other articles.

Maſters of veſſels and ſtore keepers, ſupplied as uſual, wholeſale and retail, with the beſt articles in all the branches of perfumery, good and cheap.

NOTICE is hereby given to all merchants and others, not to credit any perſon on my account, without a written order from me, as I am determined to pay no debts of any perſons contracting, after this date, without my conſent.

Fluſhing, June 14, 1790.

ROBERT LAWRENCE,

Ready Furniſhed Room.

A GENTEEL ready furniſhed Room to let, Enquire at No. 26, Duke-ſtreet.——Two or three gentlemen may be accommodated with Boarding and Lodging, on reaſonable terms.

Court of Apollo.

LOUISA: *An Elegiac Tale.*

WHEN night's dark mantle veil'd the seas,
And Nature's self was hush'd to sleep;
When gently blew the midnight breeze,
Louisa sought the boundless deep:

On a lone beach, in wild despair,
She sat, recluse from soft repose;
Her artless sorrows rent the air,
So sad were fair Louisa's woes.

Three years she nurs'd the pleasing thought,—
Her love,—her Henry,—would return:
When, ah! the fatal news was brought,—
The sea was made his wat'ry urn.

(Sweet girls who know the pow'r of love,
You best can tell what she must feel:
Who 'gainst each adverse fortune strove,
The tender passion to conceal.)

The lovely maid absorb'd in grief,
While madness ran thro' every vein:
Poor mourner, sought from death relief,
And frantic, plung'd into the main!

The Heav'ns with pity saw the deed,
(The debt the fair one paid to love,)
And bade their angel guard proceed,
And bear Louisa's soul above.

There plac'd in happier scenes on high,
Louisa smiles on human care:
Hush'd into joy was ev'ry sigh,
For Henry's angel form was there!

THE MORALIST.

GOD.

THAT there is a God, is evident from our own existence. The order and regularity which is diffused throughout the whole creation: the planets still running in one continued course and not breaking in upon one another, which would invert the order of Nature, and bring all things to ruin and confusion: the glorious luminary that gives us light: the starry firmament: in short, every insect and thing that breathes, manifests it beyond all possibility of doubt. Yet (strange to tell!) there are those who affect to disbelieve it. *Affectation* or *Madness* it undoubtedly is; for no man in his senses would go to assert what even his own existence proves to be false.—By *chance*, it is impossible we can exist. The very idea argues our absurdity; for if we existed by chance, we should be equals only with the brutes; whereas at present we are endowed with superior faculties, and capable of discerning good from evil. Those faculties were certainly never intended to be misapplied, or to be laid by as useless:—The supposition is idle. If it was not—that order which is so visible, and the only cement of kingdoms and states, would invitably fall to the ground, and the whole world be one general scene of misery and confusion.

ANECDOTE

PERE ANDRE, was preaching one day in the chaple of a convent which had some time before been struck by a thunder bolt: "How merciful and good is the Lord, (said he) who made the thunder rend the chapel in which he knew nobody was to be found; had he sent it in the pantry how many of our good brethren the monks should we have this day lamented!"

THOMAS TAYLOR,
From LONDON,
Coffin-Plate Manufacturer, &c.
No. 2, Hanover-Square,

SERVES *Joiners, Ironmongers, &c. at reduced prices.*
Ornaments chas'd or engraved on tin, lead or brass,
Church Branches, and all sorts of Brass Work finely cleaned, burnish'd and lacker'd,
Clock Faces Silver'd, &c.
Has on sale, some very fashionable Jewellery, Saddles, Bridles Whips, and Dry-Goods, at very low prices. *May* 15.

HUGH HENDERSON
Has removed his store to No. 4, William Street, where he has on hand a General Assortment of the following Articles, which will be sold low for cash, Viz.

MOREENS
Rattinets
Shalloons
Tammies
Calimancoes
Stuffs
Women's silk petticoats
Calimanco do.
Sattinets
Everlastings
Men's sattin
Silk florentine
Women's black sattin
Sarsenet
Modes, 7-8 and 4-4
Superfine cloth
Second do.
Irish linens, 3-4, 7-8 & 4-4
Irish sheetings
Homespun do.
Jeans
Fustians
Dark chintzes
Light do.
Coarse callicoes
Printed linens,
Muslins
Lawns
Cambricks
Men's cotton hose
Do. Silk do.
Women's cotton do.
And a number of other articles too tedious to mention.
May 15.

JAMES WALKER,
At the Sign of the *Piece* of *Linen*, No. 14, William-street,

Has just received by the last spring vessels, in addition to his former assortment, a general assortment of

Spring and Summer Goods,
Among which are

BLACK and a beautiful assortment of changeable and plain lutestrings,
Patent, patinet & other laces,
Love & other ribbons of various widths & colours,
Italian crape,
Patent silk, silk and cotton, and patent cotton hosiery,
Plain, black, white and random silk, do.
Brown thread, ribb'd and plain do.
Ladies cotton do. of superior quality,
Muslinet and dimities,
Muslin, gauze, and do. lenau,
Mulmulls and tanjeebs,
India muslin handkerchiefs,
Do. nankeens,
A variety of chintzes & callicoes,
Do. of furniture callicoes,
Fringe, tassels, & cords to match, (on the shortest notice)
Jean and fancy vest patterns,
Cambricks, lawn, and long lawns,
Jeans and fustians,
Black bombazeen,
Black toilanet and fancy striped cloths, with trimmings.
103 8

He is now selling off, very cheap, several pieces Broadcloths, and black and green India persians, which were sold at vendue under the inspection of the Wardens of the port, for damaged, some of which are not any the worse.

ANTHONY OGILVIE,
No. 18, Little Dock-street,

TAKES this method of returning his sincere thanks to his friends, and the public in general, for their generous encouragement, and hopes a continuance of their favours; and informs them that he continues to carry on House and Sign painting, Gilding and Glazing, &c. He also paints Mahogany, Ebony and all kind of wood colours, Marble and Stone equal to the colour of stone, in the best and neatest manner.

All favours gratefully received, and executed with neatness and dispatch. He flatters himself he is capable of giving full satisfaction to all those who may favor him with their custom.

New-York, May 1, 1790. 103

STOPT,

A GOLD WATCH on suspicion of being stolen, the owner by applying to John P. Bessonett, Watch and Clock Maker, No. 32, Fly-Market, between Queen and Water Streets, New York, with sufficient proof to claim property, and paying charges, will receive the said value.

JOHN P. BESSONETT, watch and clock maker, has removed from No. 32, Maiden-lane, corner of Smith-street, to No. 32, Fly-market; where he still continues to execute his profession.

New York, Jun 4, 1790. 108

DOUGLASS and SMITH,
Cabinet and Chair-Makers,
Opposite the Chapel, Beekman Street,

BEG leave to inform the Public in general and their friends in particular, that they carry on their business in all its various branches, with neatness and dispatch.—As they served their time with the best and most noted workmen in this city, they flatter themselves that they will give general satisfaction to those who may favor them with their commands.——They have for sale at their warehouse, a variety of neat and fashionable mahogany furniture as low as any in this city, and warranted as good. All favors gratefully acknowledged. 5

JOHN H. MERKLER,
Gold Smith, Jeweller and Hair Worker,

TAKES this method of informing the public and his friends that he has removed from the corner of Smith-street and Maiden lane to No. 93, Broadway, where he carries on his business in all its various branches. Miniature Pictures for Devices in Hair, Mourning Rings and Lockets made at the shortest notice. Also shops may be supplied with Lockets, fashionable Rings &c. set with elegant devices, by the dozen, on the most reasonable terms ever known here.

N. B. Orders from the country carefully attended to, and punctually executed. ☞ The full value is given for fine and Jeweller's Gold.

May 15. 105 8

To all whom it may concern.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber intends to make application for a Water Grant, opposite the lands of Brush, Luckey and Ackerman, at Wappings Creek.

ROBERT LUCKEY.

June 4, 1790. 108 6

GRAINING BOARDS.
FOR CURRIERS,

MADE in the best manner, and of well seasoned wood, by HENRY RIKER, No. 87, Queen-street, a few doors above the Friends' Meeting-House.

May 7, 1790.